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SPORTS

THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT
IS NEVER A KNOCKPORTUGUESE CLIMB INTO TIE
FOR FIRST PLACE IN LEAGUE

La Mere Breaks Up the Game Against J. A. C.'s With Timely Swat to the Right Field Fence—Contest One of the Best Seen on the Local Lot This Season—Asahis and Hawaiis Put Up Ragged Exhibition in the Opener and Game May Be Protested

SENIOR LEAGUE STANDING.

	P.	W.	L.	Pct.
P. A. C.	7	5	2	.714
Stars	7	5	2	.714
J. A. C.	8	4	4	.500
Asahi	7	2	5	.286
Hawaii	7	2	5	.286

Yesterday's Games.

First game—Hawaii 10, Asahi 3.
Second game—P. A. C. 4, J. A. C. 3.

Star. Sunday off.
Inexorable failure to use baseball brains lost the J. A. C. a hard-fought game with the Portuguese Athletic Club yesterday afternoon at Athletic Park. It was the most brilliantly played contest for many a day, and was picked away for the Portuguese when La Mere drove a screaming single to right in the eighth inning, scoring Bushnell easily.

La Mere had already shown his batting prowess by a drive to right earlier in the game, and the "play" should have been to walk him when he came to bat with his team just one run behind and a man waiting for score on any kind of a single. Instead of that, Pitcher Clark stuck the ball over the plate. He got two lucky strikes on La Mere and then, instead of giving the sinner a hard one, "grooved" the ball and La Mere scored Bushnell with a terrific grounder that went past first base a hundred miles an hour.

Clark's hard work in the pitcher's box was wasted, largely by himself. His attempts to field bunts were ludicrous, and the Portuguese soon began to take advantage of this. Clark is a fairly good pitcher when there's no one on bases and he's not in the hole, but when the breaks are against him he can't put any stuff on the ball and he simply puts over straight ones that a child could hit.

Yesterday the captain should have made him walk La Mere and taken chances on the next man, as there were two sacks empty.

The game was a dandy to watch. It was chock full of sharp fielding and hard hitting, the fielding largely minimizing the effect of the healthy swats that rang off the bats of both teams. Bushnell pitched a fine game for the Portuguese, getting a line grounder as the game progressed. Barney Joy was called on to umpire and Bushnell and some of the Portuguese supporters thought he wasn't giving Bushnell the corners in the latter's pitching, but while Barney's eye was off occasionally, it didn't appear that the Portuguese were getting the worst of it. However, this system of having a member of a competing team umpiring in a close game is bad business and no matter how competent a man may be, under those circumstances he can't possibly please one section of the crowd.

A disputed decision at the plate in the J. A. C. half of the eighth put Chillingworth's nine to the front. It was a decision at the plate and Chillingworth himself was the runner. He came in, made a sharp slide and hooked his left foot toward the rubber. Catcher F. Joseph fell on him, touching him with the ball as he slid, Joy, who was calling 'em at the plate, gave Chillingworth the tally. The Portuguese protested, claiming that Chillingworth hadn't touched the plate, and for awhile the wrangling was fierce, but Joy waved manager Parera of the Portuguese majestically to the bench and the game went on. From the press box it looked as if Chillingworth touched the plate without a doubt, for when Joseph arose, Chillingworth's toe was squarely on a corner. The only doubt would be whether Joseph clapped the ball on him before he got to the rubber, for Joseph certainly had a good chance to block the runner off. It was a close decision and might have been called either way.

The P. A. C. and the Stars are now tied for first.

Hawaii 10, Asahi 2.

The first game of the afternoon between the Hawaiis and the Asahis was tame and listless, starting late because of the absence of players. In fact, the Hawaiis were one man shy and had to pick up a first baseman. They took Kaubi, a Kaiti player, but not regularly signed up, and although they won the game on runs, they will probably have to forfeit it for playing Kaubi. The game was put on largely to hold the crowd. The Mori-yama brothers were not effective in the box and errors were many and glaring. Score:

FIRST GAME.

HAWAII	AB	R	H	B	S	B	P	A	E
Quintal, 3b	5	0	0	0	1	4	0		
W. Desha, rf	1	3	0	1	1	0	0		
D. Desha, lf	1	0	0	1	0	0	0		
En Sue, cf	3	3	4	0	1	0	0		
Hamaiku, 2b	4	1	1	1	1	1	1		
Rapahel, c	4	1	0	1	1	1	3	0	
A. Desha, ss	4	0	2	0	5	0	1		
Brito, lf	5	0	0	0	0	0	1		
Kaubi, 1b	5	0	0	0	7	0	2		
Williams, p	4	1	1	1	0	3	0		

Totals... 36 10 5 8 27 12 5

ASAHI

ASAHI	AB	R	H	B	S	B	P	A	E
C. Moriama, ss	3	0	1	0	2	2	1		
Nishi, c	3	0	0	0	5	0	0		
Noda, 1b	2	0	0	13	0	1			
Yamashiro, cf	3	0	0	1	0	0			
Araki, 3b	4	1	0	0	3	4	1		
Kurikaki, lf	3	1	0	3	0	0			
Imanaka, 2b	3	0	0	0	3	0			
T. Mori, p	3	1	2	1	0	6	3		
Kojima, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0			

Totals... 29 3 5 12 7 15 6

Score by innings:

Hawaii... 2 4 2 0 2 0 0 0 10

Base hits... 0 0 3 1 0 0 0 0 5

Asahi... 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 0 5

Base hits... 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 5

Summary—Two-base hits, P. Mori-

yama 2, A. Desha 2, sacrifice hits,

Ishi, Imanaka, left on bases, Hawaii

5, Asahi 5; first base on errors, H-

awai 3, Asahi 5; double plays, T. Mori-

yama-C. Moriama-Noda, Hamaiku-

Kaubi, struck out, by T. Moriama 2,

by C. Moriama 3, by Williams 2;

bases on called balls, off T. Mori-

yama 4, off C. Moriama 4, off Wil-

liams 5; wild pitch, T. Moriama 2,

C. Moriama; passed balls, Nishi, Ra-

phael; innings pitched, by T. Mori-

yama 3, by C. Moriama 6; hits, off

T. Moriama 3, off C. Moriama 2,

Umpires, Bushnell and Chillingworth.

Score, W. T. Raposo. Time of game,

1 hour and 49 minutes.

SECOND GAME.

J. A. C.

ABR BHSBNO A E

Chillingworth, ss 2 1 1 6 4 0

Kaubi, 2b 4 0 2 1 2 4

Markham, 3b 3 0 0 1 1 0

Hampton, lf 4 0 2 1 1 0

Bruns, 1b 4 0 0 8 0 0

Nolley, cf 2 0 0 1 0 0

Brito, c 4 0 0 4 2 0

Clark, p 2 0 0 0 1 0

Lemon, rf 3 1 0 0 1 0

Ross 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals... 28 3 5 32 13 3

Batted for Nolley in ninth.

Bushnell out by batted ball.

P. A. C.

ABR BHSBNO A E

P. Joseph, c 3 0 1 0 5 2

Bushnell, ss 3 2 3 0 3 8

Ornelas, rf 3 2 1 2 3 0

La Mere, p 3 4 0 2 0 3 0

McCarthy, 2b 4 0 0 1 1 0

Flitzer, 1b 4 0 0 19 1 0

Freitas, 3b 4 0 1 1 1 0

Zamiska, lf 2 0 2 1 0 0

Medeira, cf 3 0 0 0 1 0

Totals... 29 4 10 4 27 15 0

Score by innings:

J. A. C. Runs... 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 3

Base hits... 2 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 5

P. A. C. Runs... 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 1 4

Base hits... 1 0 2 0 1 2 1 2 10

Summary—Three-base hit, Chilling-

worth; sacrifice hit, Chillingworth;

left on bases, J. A. C. 4, P. A. C. 4;

first base on errors, J. A. C. 0, P. A.

C. 1; double plays, Chillingworth to

Bruns; struck out, by La Mere 0, by

Bushnell 5, by Clark 1; bases on

called balls, La Mere 2, Bushnell 3,

Clark 4; passed balls, Joseph; in-

nings pitched, by La Mere 1, Bushnell

7; hits off La Mere 2, off Bushnell 3,

Umpires, Joy and En Sue. Time of

game, 1 hr. 18 min.

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THE SUN was on its western way, and fans by thousands, grave and gay, the stands and field and bleachers filled, and at "Play ball!" the throng was still. The game was crucial, for the race between the clubs was for first place. Each nine's great "finger" in the box "had everything" worked like an ox, and every wild put into play—curve balls and swift fadeaway.

Each batting order quickly passed—three up, three down—and no one "gassed" the umpires, for each batter felt that next time up he'd get a well. What seemed to be a cracking hit would always find a fielder's mitt. The players on both sides, half spent, perspiring to their benches went as inning after inning sped, with neither an eyelash ahead.

And thus the game proceeded till the sun was hidden by a hill; a full twelve innings had been fought, the score remaining naught to naught. The visitors their thirteenth half had

played, and once more got the laugh from fans whose frenzied cheers and kicks classed them among sheer lunatics.

The local manager was seen with a strange player near the screen. "A new pite, hitter!" was the cry, quick followed by some ribaldry. The first man up was not the worst; he bunted, sprinted and got first. The second batter banged away and hit in three up, three down—and no one "gassed" the umpires, for each batter felt that next time up he'd get a well. What seemed to be a cracking hit would always find a fielder's mitt. The players on both sides, half spent, perspiring to their benches went as inning after inning sped, with neither an eyelash ahead.

He was a stranger to all there—a stranger to the bleachers' glare—a stranger to the mighty thrall that hovers over big-league ball. Fresh from the bushes, green as grass, he seemed to lack what they call "class." Ungainly to the plate. His legs would a piano bear, his shoulders massive

were and square, and yet his aspect on the whole was that of one deep in a hole. The pitcher eyed him with a grin, while he seemed rattled at the din.

"One ball!" the ump behind the plate, with gesture, cried. Fans were elate. "One strike!" the next decision came, and stands and bleachers were aflame. "Two strikes!" The crowd was in a fright, and frenzied rosters shrieked "Good night!" The third ball pitched, at mighty rate, came fairly, squarely over the plate—or, rather, it was coming pat. 'Twas met by Spieglehausen. It left his bat to beat the cars and seemed as though 'twas bound for Mars.

Home run? When, it was often said that this bush-leaguer might have walked half way across the continent before the ball its course had spent. Next day a thousand fans or more the doctors to asylums bore. All pitchers now, when he's at bat, just walk this spieglehausen. Judge.

CHERRIES TIED
WITH DARK
HORSES

Standing in "Y" Series.

	P	W	L	Pct.
Cherries	6	6	0	1.000
Dark Horses	3	3	0	1.000
Breakers	6	3	3	.500
Esplanade	3	0	3	.000
Rollers	3	0	3	.000
Spliters	3	0	3	.000

The Cherries took all three games from the Breakers Saturday night when the two teams came together in the regular scheduled game of the "Y" tournament, and by their win walked into a tie for first place with the Dark Horses.

For the winners Williams easily out rolled any of his team mates with an average of 180 and high score of 192. For the vanquished Capt. White took off the honors with 162 average and high score of 175.

As has been the case since the opening of the present season, the individual scores were on the low side. Some of the players are worrying over their inability to rap out the double centuries, but the explanation of the seeming slump is not hard to find. The alleys are so fast and smooth now that the curved ball affected by many of Honolulu's best rollers won't take hold, and fails to act at the moment of contact. In a week or so the drives will have lost their glass-like edge, and the scores will improve.

Saturday's figures:

C. A. White	133	179	175	487
Tinker (C. W.)	129	132	110	371
H. White	142	166	128	436
Dugmy	129	159	159	447
Zimmerman	141	129	119	389

Totals... 704 765 694 2169

For Kauai, Wolters bowled a fine

match with an average of 199 for the three games. He also was the first man to get in the 200 class, rolling high score of 216 in the second game.

MAUI.

Bal... 179 185 151 515

Savage... 148 180 159 527

Chillingworth... 180 173 168 521

Myers... 199 181 137 517

Campbell... 144 153 177 474

Totals... 850 872 832 2524

KAPAI.

Wolters... 156 216 198 570

Koburn... 191 156 160 507

Crawford... 111 162 178 451

Mayer... 169 148 138 455

Hills... 168 127 168 463

Totals... 795 829 802 2505

PICNIC FEATURE IS

STARTED AT COLLEGE

The students of the College of Hawaii held their first picnic on Friday night of last week. The picnic was held on the beach by Diamond Head. The night was perfect, there being a moon that made the night almost as light as the day. A regular picnic lunch was served at first and afterwards, marshmallows were roasted over a fire on the beach.

The students returned from the picnic perfectly satisfied in all ways. There is no doubt but that the picnics will be a regular feature at the college.

The School of Journalism of Columbia University, New York, founded by the late Joseph Pulitzer, was opened with one hundred students enrolled.

If you would be popular you must

be willing to be bored occasionally.

Punahou's Team-Work
Wins From McKinley

Game Played in Drizzling Rain That Slows Up Both Teams. Score Does Not Give Indication of Good Fight Put Up by the Tenacious Highs

In a drizzling rain, and cheered on by their opponents, who crowded the sidelines, the Punahou and McKinley High School elevens battled for the first game of the season Saturday afternoon at Alexander Field which resulted in the Puns, running up a score of twenty-eight points to their opponents nothing.

It was a good game from start to finish, despite the arguments that took place and the bad weather, and although the score would give one the impression that the Puns had everything their own way, this was not the fact, as they found that they were up against worthy opponents in every stage of the game. In the first quarter the Highs continually had the ball in Punahou's territory and several times they nearly scored, but were unable to break through the Puns line in order to plant the pigskin yack of the goal posts.

Every man in the Punahou team was a star all by himself. Coney, Liu, the Baldwin boys, Renton and Schuman deserving special mention for their tackling and ground-gaining. Stafford Austin, who kicked the four goals, also comes in for his share on account of his good judgment in booting the leather to make the necessary one point. The Puns' line was fast and on the defense stood like a "ton of brick."

The Highs put up the best game that they have played for many a season. Melin, Cassidy and Brash were easily the stars, and their tackling and the manner in which they covered ground was up to their usual good standard. The line seemed to be the High's weak spot, as time after time the Puns sent their men through it for a necessary five or seven yard gain. With a little improvement in the line, the High's will prove a still stronger opponent in their next game.

Great credit is due to the students of the college for the way they turned out, in spite of the disagreeable weather, to cheer their team on to victory. Under the capable leadership of Wrenn Timberlake and his assistants, they made the slopes of old Rocky Hill resound with "Oahu A! Oahu A!" and they didn't stop there either. Throughout the game they cheered, alternating the school yells and songs with those for the different players. Punahou has the right spirit and Timberlake has all the necessary contortions of a first-class leader. Keep it up, Punahou, it is a big factor for the heartening of your men on the field.

The High had a very good turnout of classmen all supporters, and they also had a yell leader who tried his best to get them to holler. He succeeded now and then, but that was all. A good yell leader could work wonders with the High enthusiasts. The game started at three-fifteen o'clock. Punahou chose to defend the Waikiki goal and receive the kick-off.

First Quarter.

The quarters were twelve minutes each. The Highs kicked to the Puns, Schuman receiving the sphere and advancing it fifteen yards. The ball was then shoved through the High line by Coney for a four-yard gain and by Hitchcock for a fifteen yard gain. A fumble on the part of the Puns resulted in the Highs recovering the ball on the Puns' thirty yard line. On the High's first down the Puns were penalized five yards for playing offside and on the second down pushed the Highs back for a seven-yard loss. Brash then punted out on the ball and advancing it twenty yards. Punahou then punted and on the High's first down kept them from making a gain. Brash then made a try for a goal from the field from the Puns' forty yard line, but the ball went low. Punahou kicked out from the twenty yard line, Melin receiving the ball and advancing it ten yards. On the first down Brash took the sphere around the High's left end for a gain of five yards and on the second down the Highs were pushed back for a seven yard loss. The Highs then punted and the ball was received by the Puns on their thirty-yard line. Small gains were made and the ball went over. On the High's first down Brash made a run around right end for a five yard gain and then Cassidy took it through for another gain of six yards. On the last two downs the Highs did not make the necessary gains and the ball went over. On Punahou's first down they went back for a loss of two yards. They then punted. Brash receiving the ball and advancing it for a five yard gain. Brash was out for a while and after a few necessary applications of the sponge, went back in. The Highs then attempted a pass, but it was missed by Jiro, thereby losing one down. They then punted out of danger and Coney made